fore the San Francisco Town Hall on the "State University-Educational Institution or Country Club". ... Your paper is concerned primarily with portraying the "activities" of a group of people bent on the pursuit of pleasure and self-exploitation rather than upon education and service to an intellectual ideal. . . . I am afraid the Emerald gives one the impression of a group insulated and isolated from the swirling world around them-a group lost in the absorption of their own activities. . . . If the American conception of a newspaper is that it should reflect the most obvious interests of its readers, then the Emerald still admirably fulfills that function. . . . (Let me) express my deep congratulations to you for your editorial supporting the expose of TNE. I think that I can perceive what it must have cost you in a struggle between divided loyalties. . . . Actually, I think the Emerald is way ahead of last year'sexcept the interest it portrays in the affairs of the world always are shown in terms of an extension of some campus activities. . . .

Thomas La Fargue, Former Oregon professor.

Some years ago in high school I had the infantile notion that college was where the intelligentsia got down to the business of helping a sickly retching world. Either someone should stop perverting innocent young minds or start creating an intelligent intelligentsia. . . .

In this, like most American colleges, there is a genuine fear not only of questioning extant traditional hooey, but of taking bold strides out into leadership. I can't lay claim to an infallible truth or value, nor even set much of an example-but I saw MAN in war and I can question, "Need man constantly war?

If not, how avoid it? To take one minute phase of that, editor, I should like to say that the only place where I happened to stumble onto a discussion of atomic energy control which recommended that we give our atom bomb secret to an autonomous central power greater than either Russia or the United States was in "Ethics," under the philosophy shelf in the library periodical room.

Why can't even a kiddy-college newspaper take a lead in such a discussion? Perhaps it could be doctored up in a form attractive or sen sational enough so the students might read it if there were no laundry hung out.

... Is all the world sweetness and light? Are we going to be status quoed to atomic destruction?

Here on this campus there is not bit of competition to the Emerald, not even for your job, Beaver, maybe. So why not run a mature edi-

George Holcomb

Editor's note: Both Professor La Fargue and Student Holcomb wish to see the Emerald take on the serious, weighty problems which editors of such magazines as "Fortune" and "Foreign Affairs" and "New Republic" sweat over. We feel that students interested in the problems of the United Nations, etc., look to the recognized authorities for help, not to a college daily. The Emerald agrees with La Fargue and Holcomb in deploring the provincial attitude of many students, their lack of interest in the world at large, and their apathy even concerning the more significant aspects of University living. We have stated this viewpoint editorially, and have published articles by the One World club precisely to awaken interest in internationaffairs. However, we must also be realistic enough to recognize that many Oregon students are much more interested in their prospects for a date next Saturday than they are concerned about

the fact that 70 per cent of the American Negro troops occupying Germany have venereal disease and are infecting the frau-

Precisely because the Emerald is the ONLY newspaper on the campus, we must attempt to present matter of interest to every student group. It would be ethically wrong to capitalize on our monopoly and publish only such material as we personally support ... that is why the Emerald has printed material that is detrimental to this newspaper. We feel that everyone, including the world-conscious and the gossipconscious, must have a voice.

And if the Emerald only reflects truthfully the University of Oregon then that in itself is an accomplishment.

Banter

(Continued from page ten) plunk me in a white boat for hardening of the arteries. For years I have been idly dreaming of how dent. pleasant the companionship of an American female would be, but my art," he remarked. It seems there's more than a fraction of a his Santa Claus disguise didn't chance that by the time I get home completely hide the reveling han-I'll have long since passed the stage dlebar.

where the difference between the DAILY EMERALD sexes is anything more than of academic interest.'

Professional Life

(Continued from page nine)
mother's stocking. Santa generously offered one with ten rooms.

One little girl said that all she wanted was babies, while another, probably with a dietary deficiency, wanted nothing but candy.

One boy, apparently worried about Santa's financial condition, said, "I'd like a bike and a gunif you can afford it."

At 4:30, he makes an exit from his Willamette store window, and with "little people" scampering at his heels, he heads for the sanctity of his upstairs boudoir. His admirers wait around the door until informed that Santa just went down the chimney.

Santa, meanwhile is lighting a cigarette, taking off his beard, and gradually regaining his true identity as Earl Mitchell, Eugene resi-

"I sacrificed my mustache to

Friday, December 6, 1946

LINGERIE . .

Perfect

Gift

For

Christmas

The

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